



ALL NEW



TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AN. BAMM-BAMM

a Hanna-Barbera Production

NO. 17
NOV.
00786
73/CDC



00786

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm IN "THE FIRE BUG"

THAT'S THE THIRD
HOUSE THAT'S BURNED
IN BEDROCK THIS WEEK!

IT MUST BE THE
WORK OF A FIREBUG
THEY'VE GOT TO
FIND HIM!

OR HER!

F.D.

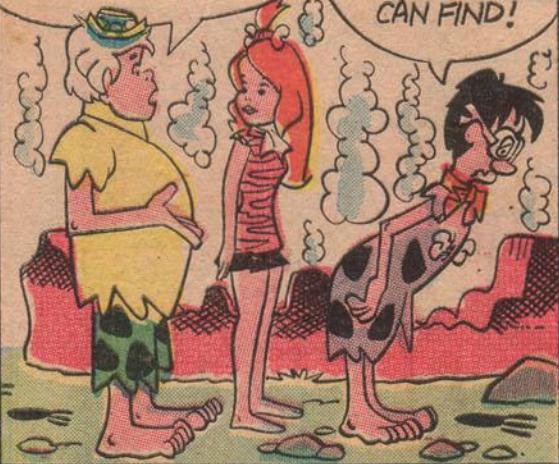
WHAT STARTED IT?
ANY CLUES, CHIEF?

NOT A ONE...
THAT'S WHAT'S
SO STRANGE!

I'M OFFERING A REWARD
OF \$50 FOR ANY INFORMATION
ABOUT WHAT STARTED
THE FIRES!

WE SURE COULD USE
\$50 BUT WHERE DO
WE BEGIN!

LET'S LOOK
AROUND AND
SEE WHAT WE
CAN FIND!



TWO HOURS LATER

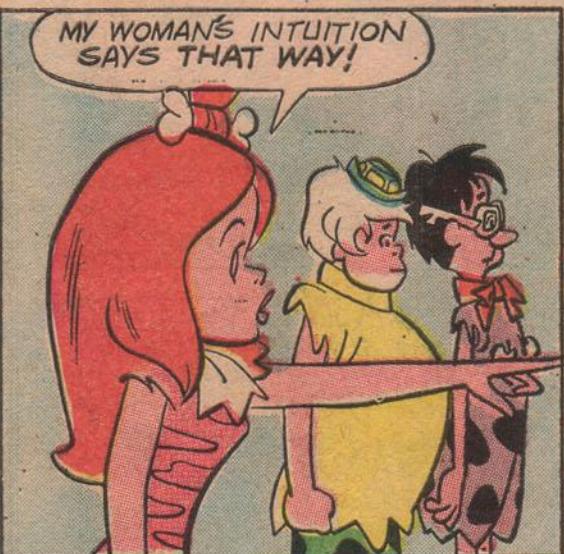
NOT A CLUE!
EVERYTHING'S
BURNED TO A
CRISP!

MAYBE IF WE TRY
ANOTHER AREA....
BUT WHICH?



MY WOMAN'S INTUITION
SAYS THAT WAY!

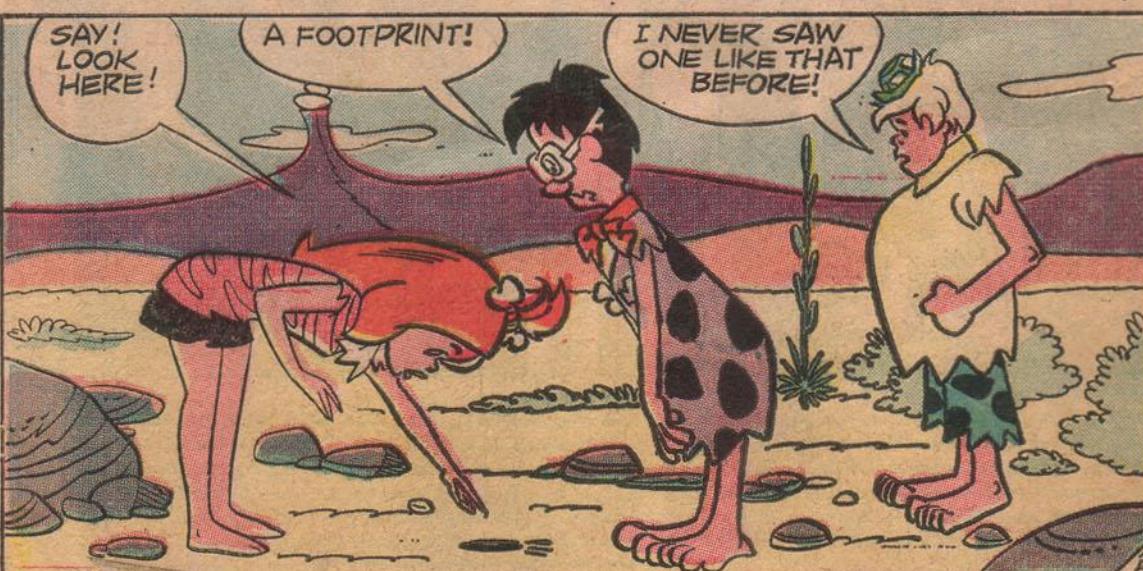
THAT'S AS GOOD AS
ANY....LET'S GO!



SAY!
LOOK
HERE!

A FOOTPRINT!

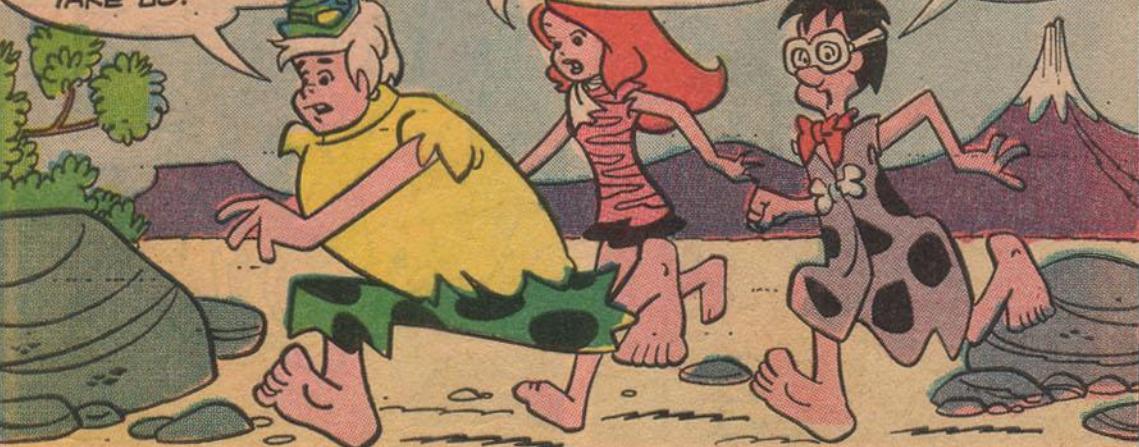
I NEVER SAW
ONE LIKE THAT
BEFORE!



LET'S JUST KEEP FOLLOWING FOOTPRINTS AND SEE WHERE THEY TAKE US!

MY WOMAN'S INTUITION SAYS WE'RE IN FOR A LOT OF TROUBLE!

AREN'T WE ALWAYS!



WE'RE IN TROUBLE ALREADY! THE FOOT-PRINTS LEAD INTO THIS CAVE!

GULP! I-IT'S PITCH BLACK IN THERE!



WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT'S IN THERE...LET'S GO!



CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING?

NOTHING...BUT I SMELL SMOKE!

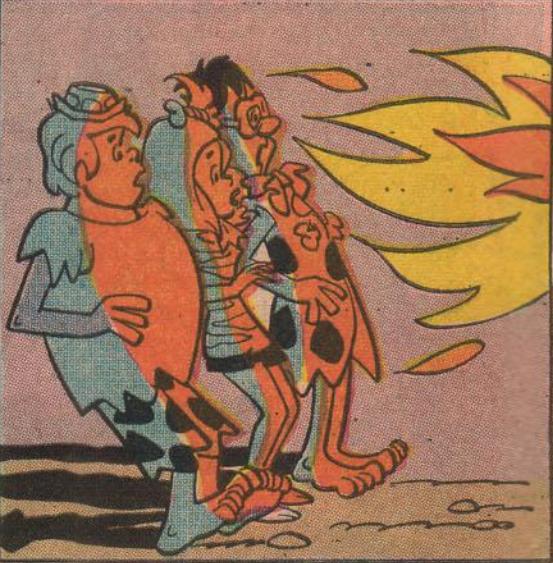
WE'RE GETTING WARM...WHERE THERE'S SMOKE THERE'S FIRE!

THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF!



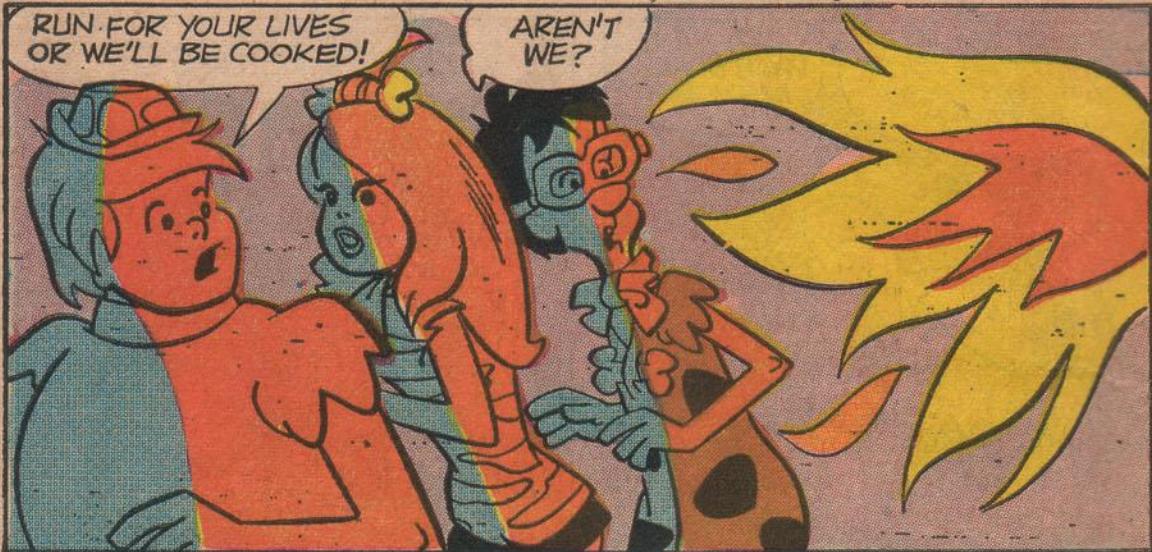
IT'S REALLY
GETTING WARM
IN HERE!

HELLO!..
ANYONE
HERE?!



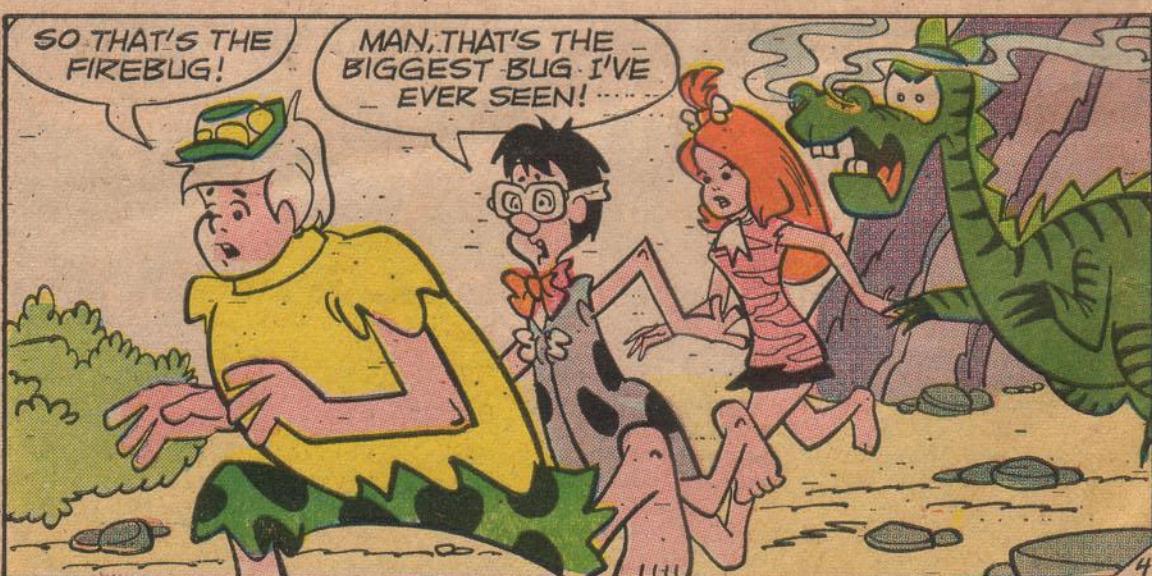
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES
OR WE'LL BE COOKED!

AREN'T
WE?



SO THAT'S THE
FIREBUG!

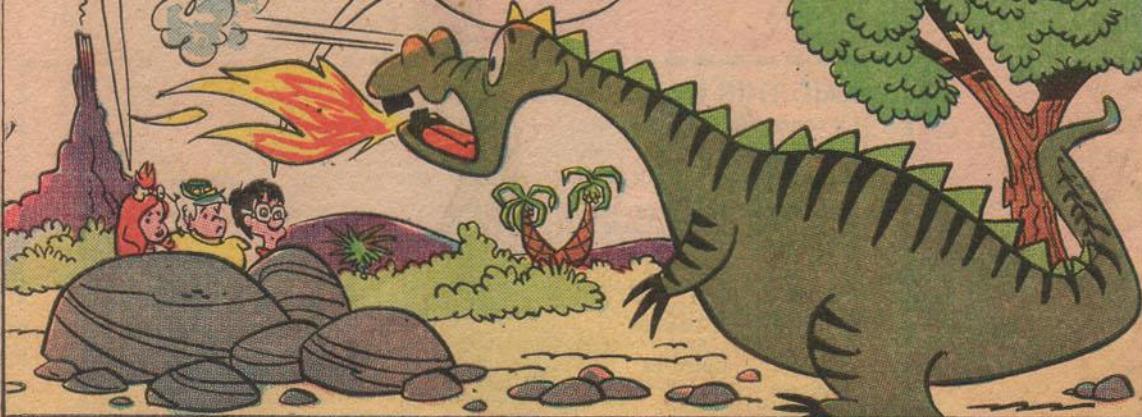
MAN, THAT'S THE
BIGGEST BUG I'VE
EVER SEEN!



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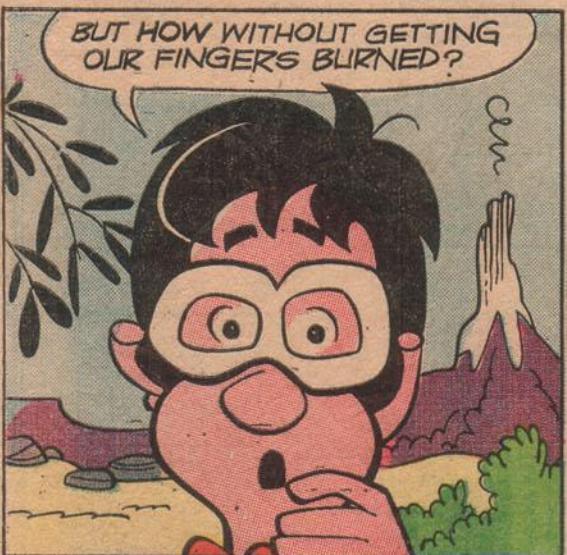
WELL, THERE'S THE FIREBUG, NOW WHAT?

WE'VE GOT
TO BRING
HIM BACK
TO GET THE
REWARD!



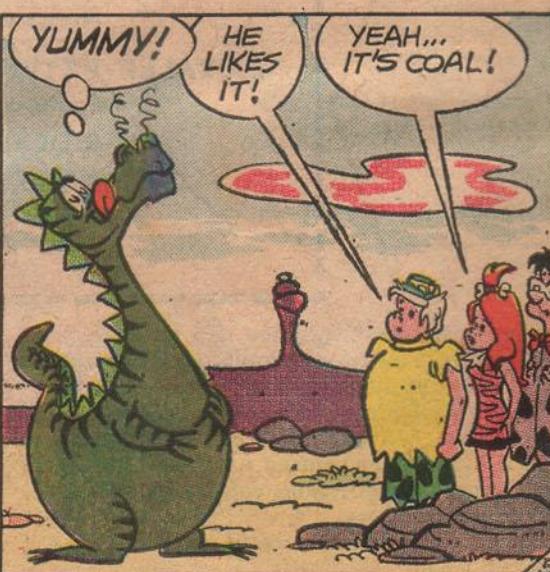
BUT HOW WITHOUT GETTING
OUR FINGERS BURNED?

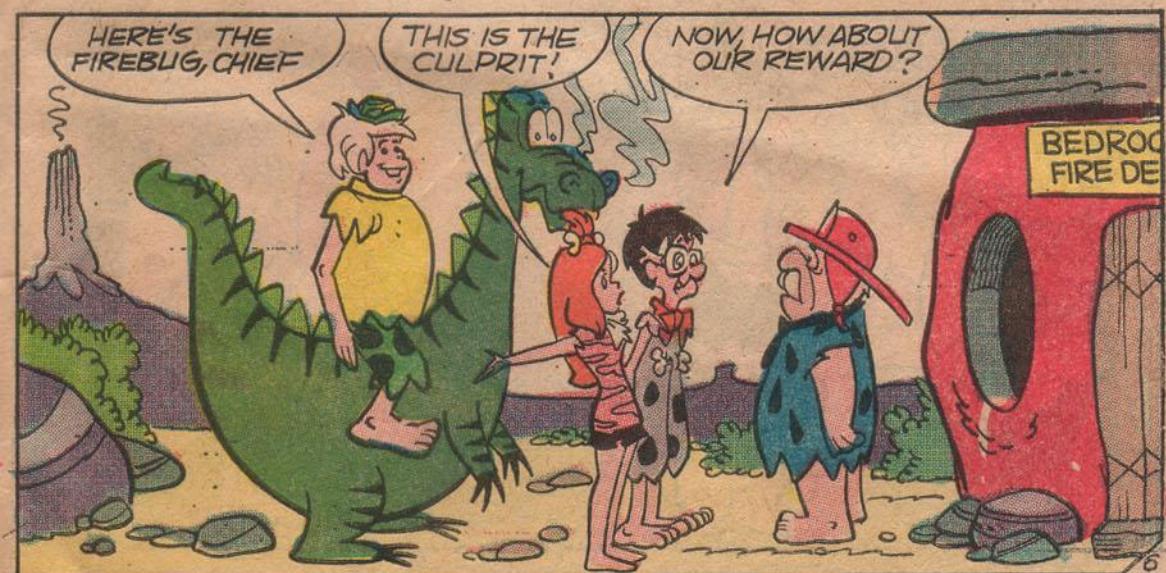
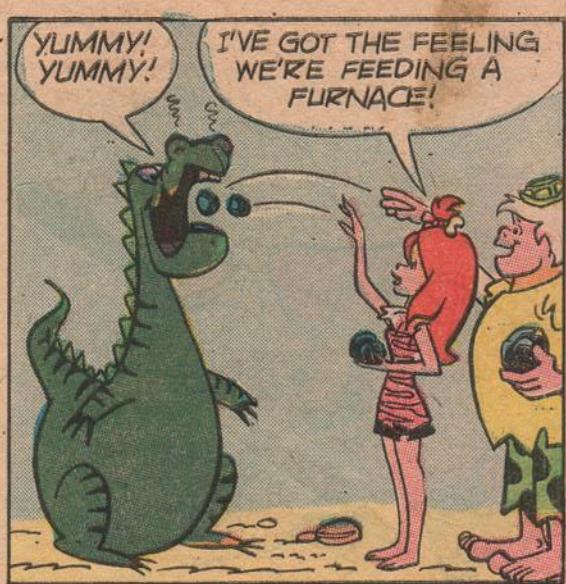
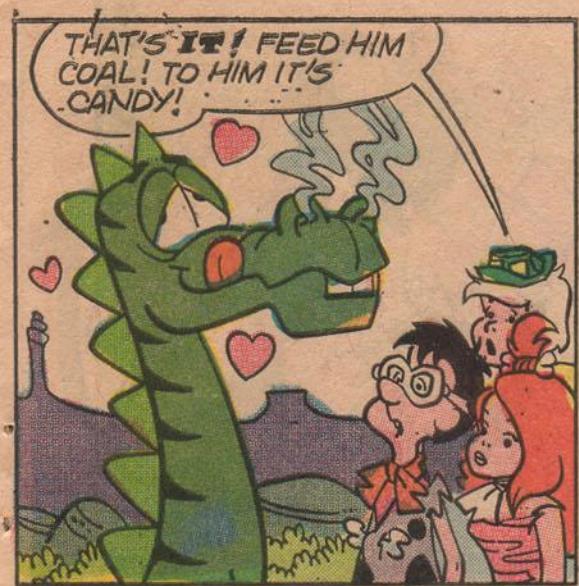
LOOK OUT! HE'S
STARTING TO COME
THIS WAY!



BEAT IT,
FIREBUG!

YUMMY!
HE LIKES
IT!
YEAH...
IT'S COAL!





NOT SO FAST, LET HIM PROVE IT BY LIGHTING MY CIGAR!

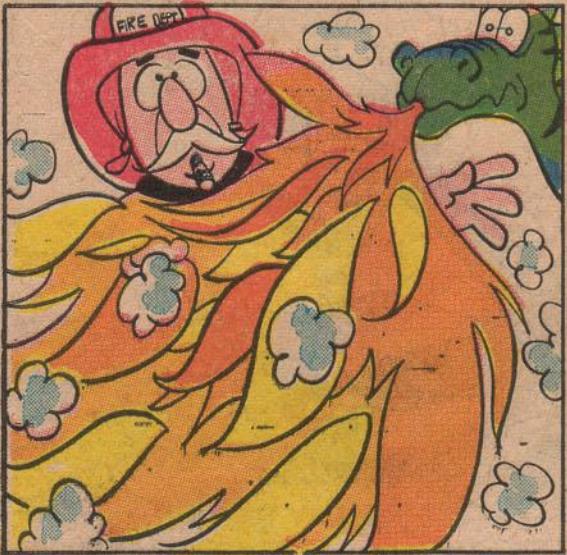
OKAY, CHIEF... YOU ASKED FOR IT!

BEDROCK FIRE DEPT.



FIRE DEPT.

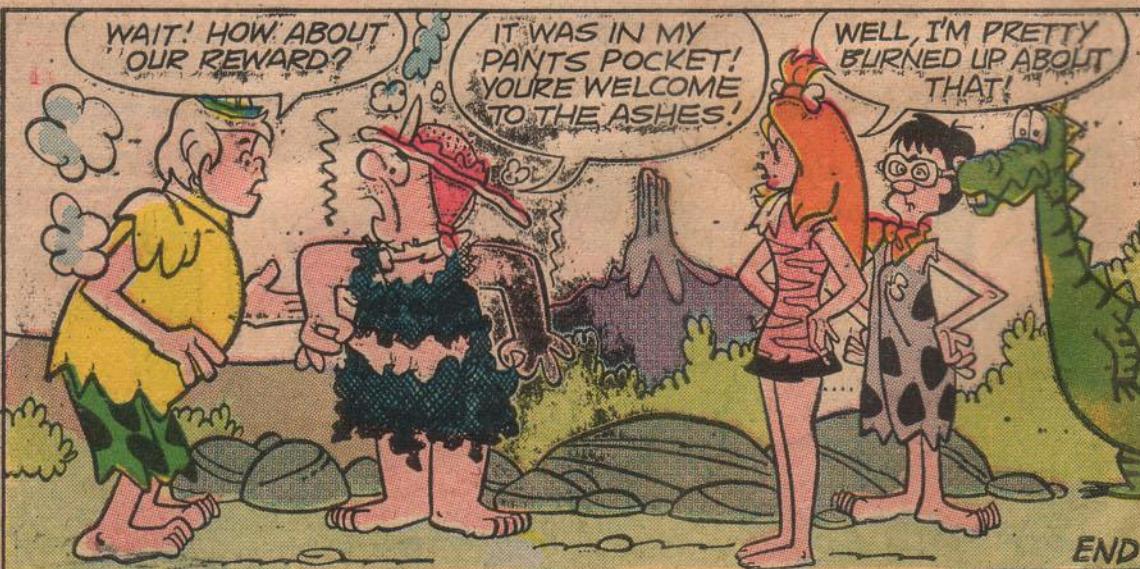
* COUGH * COUGH * NOW I'M A BELIEVER!



WAIT! HOW ABOUT OUR REWARD?

IT WAS IN MY PANTS POCKET! YOU'RE WELCOME TO THE ASHES!

WELL, I'M PRETTY BURNED UP ABOUT THAT!



END

TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "SHORT CUT"

WE'D BETTER LEAVE,
BAMM-BAMM, I HAVE
TO BE HOME BY
FIVE O-CLOCK!

DON'T WORRY...
I'LL HAVE YOU
THERE ON TIME!

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I KNOW A
SHORT CUT!

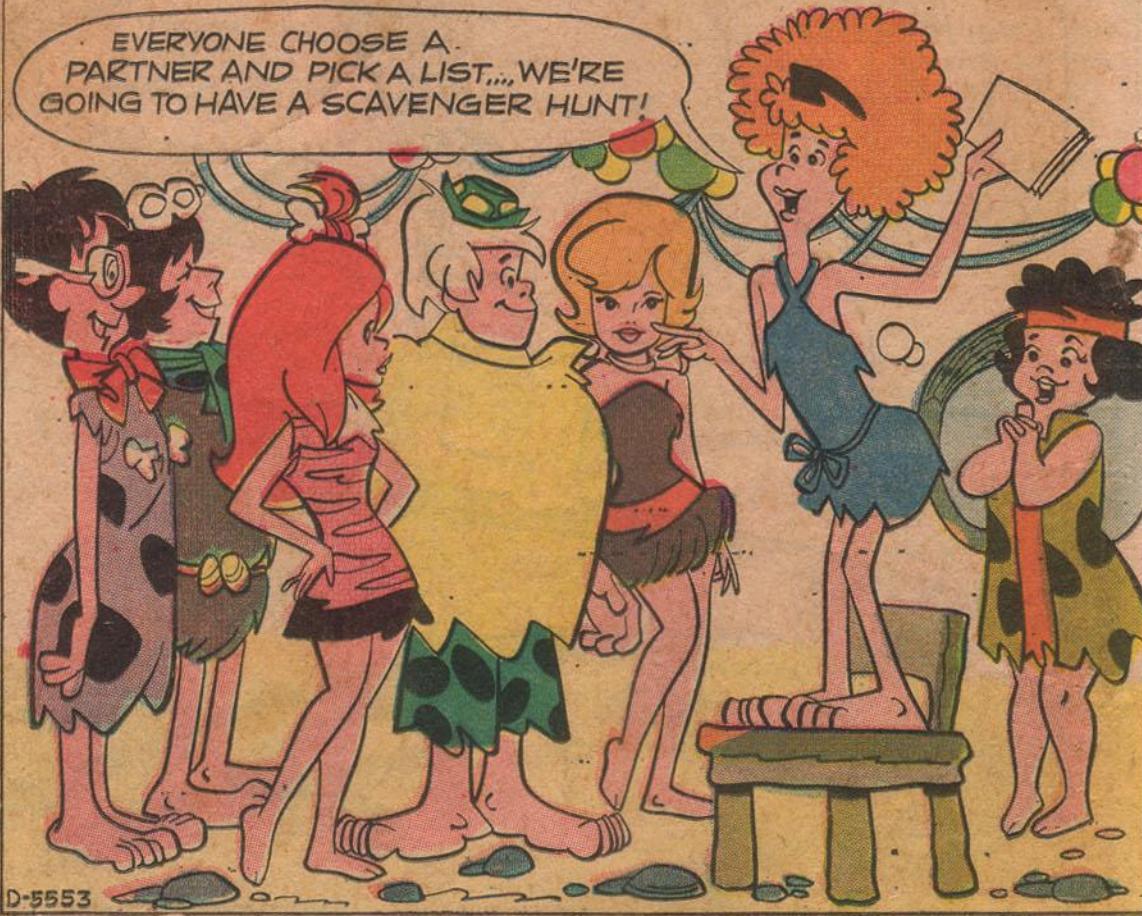
END

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

"THE SCAVENGER HUNT"

EVERYONE CHOOSE A
PARTNER AND PICK A LIST... WE'RE
GOING TO HAVE A SCAVENGER HUNT!



D-5553

WE'LL BE BACK
WITH THESE THINGS
BEFORE YOU, BAMM-
BAMM!

HA! WE'LL
SEE WHO
GETS BACK
FIRST!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER?

WAIT TILL YOU SEE
THIS LIST... WE'LL
NEVER FIND THESE
THINGS!



WELL, TELL ME...
WHAT DO WE
HAVE TO GET?

ARE YOU
READY?

A MAMMOTH'S TUSK, A GOLD
TOOTH AND A MUM!

FIRST, THE
MAMMOTH'S
TUSK!

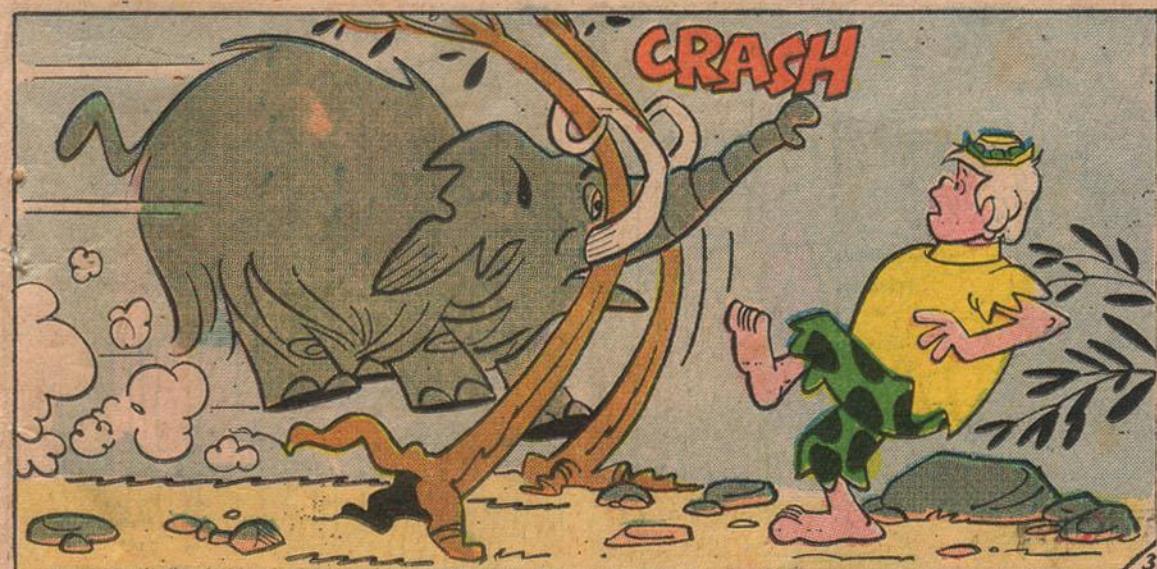
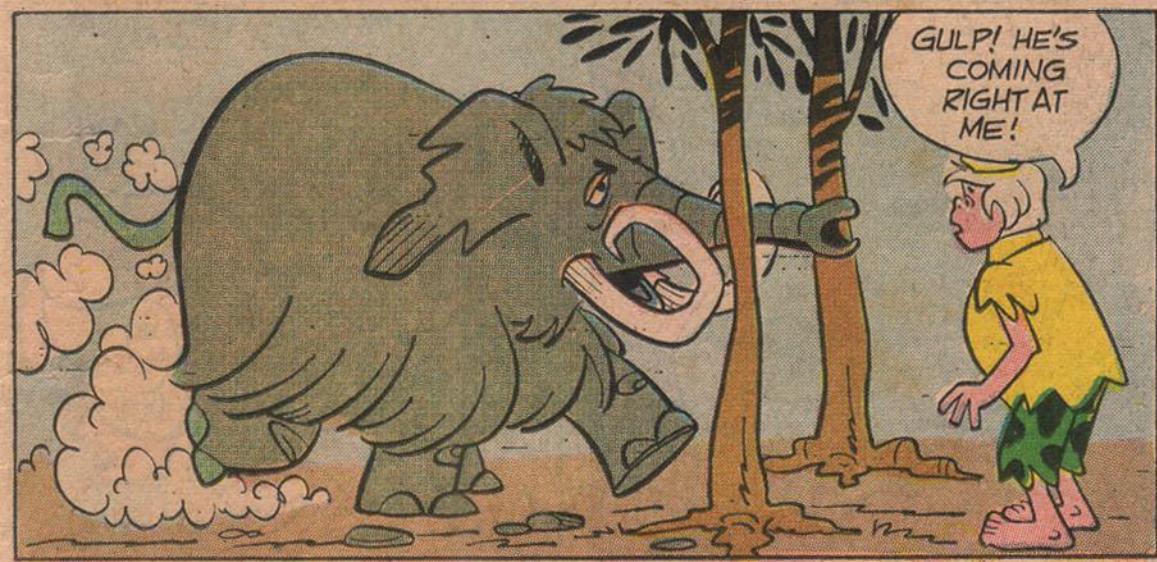
FIRST YOU
HAVE TO FIND A
MAMMOTH!

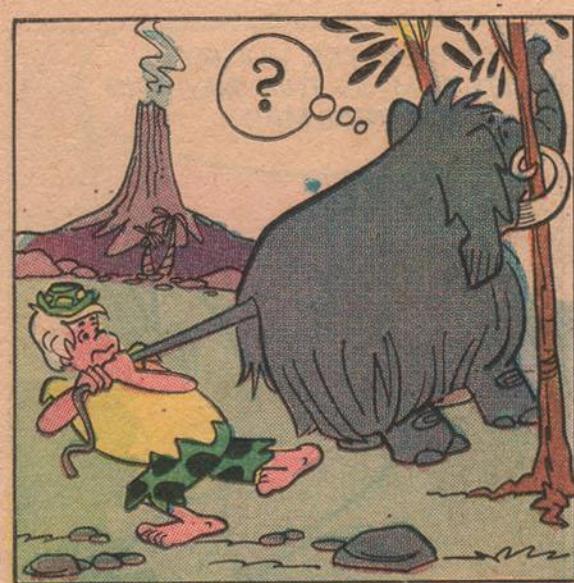
HURRY, PEBBLES!
THERE'S A TIME
LIMIT ON THE
CONTEST!

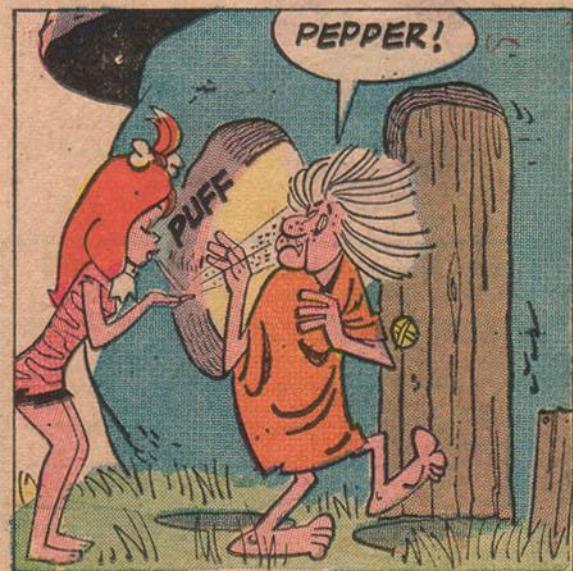
I AM....
PUFF, PUFF...

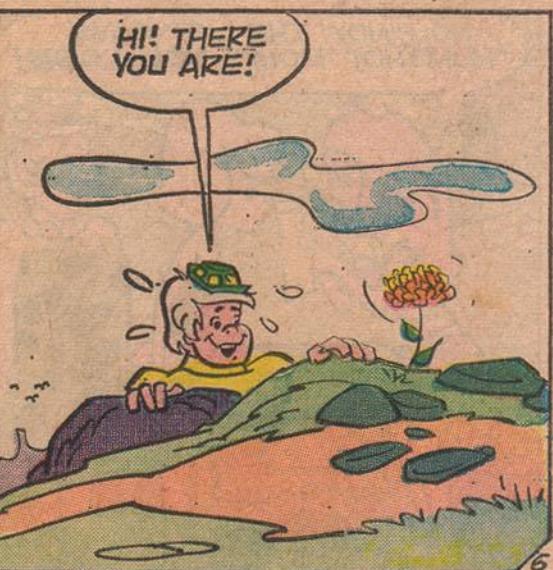
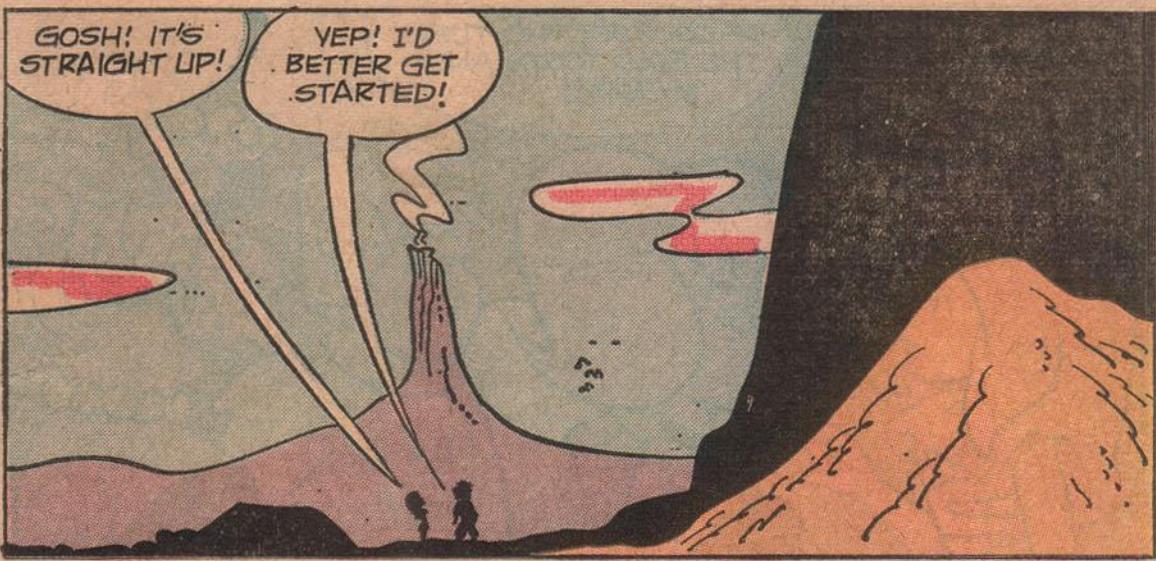
THERE'S THE
MAMMOTH!

AND THE TUSKS ARE
FIRMLY ATTACHED!





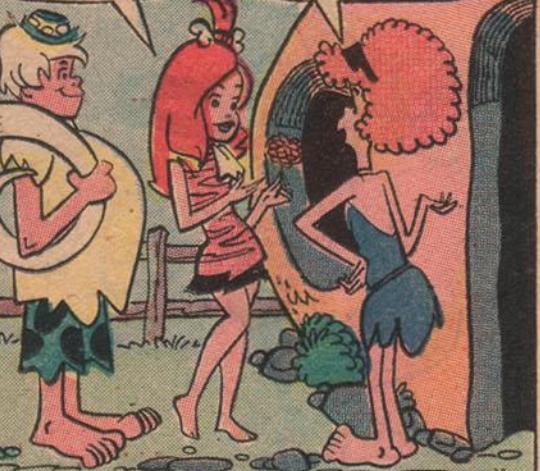




ARE WE THE
FIRST, PENNY?

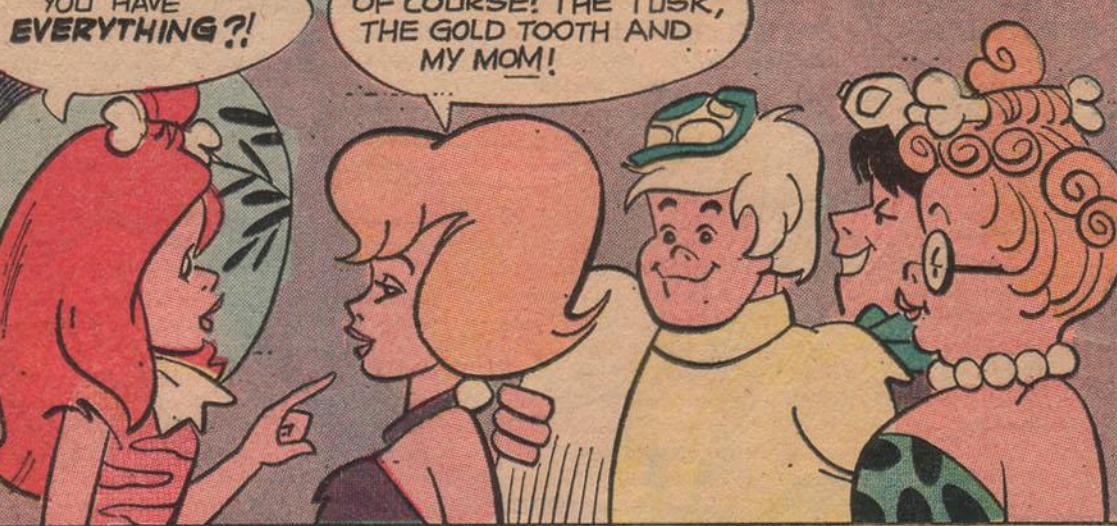
NO, FABIAN AND
CINDY ARE HERE!

HI!! WHAT TOOK
YOU SO LONG?



YOU HAVE
EVERYTHING?!

OF COURSE! THE TUSK,
THE GOLD TOOTH AND
MY MOM!

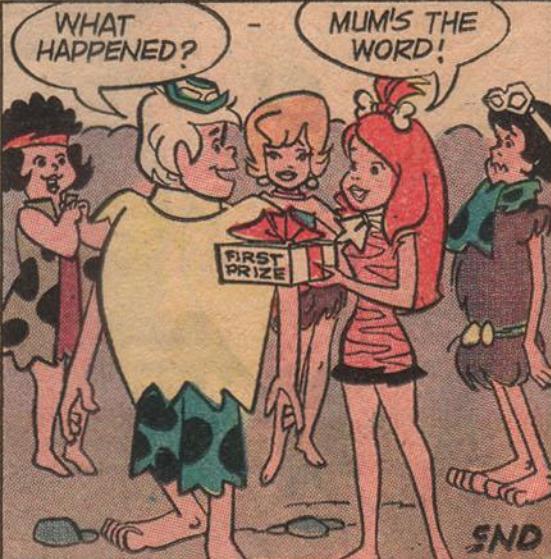


NO, CINDY! THE LIST SAYS
"MUM" NOT "MOM"! YOU LOSE!



WHAT
HAPPENED?

MUM'S THE
WORD!



SND

SQUARO THE SQUIRREL

Polly the Pigeon was the first to arrive at the Friday morning monthly meeting of the inhabitants of Echo Lake and its vicinity. When they had all gathered there, she mounted the Big Rock and began the meeting:

"We are all here to listen to a complaint lodged against our dear friend, Squaro the Squirrel. It has been sent to us by the Commission to Protect the Rights of Human Beings. I have never heard before of this group, but I like the title. Maybe we will organize something similar. We can call it The Commission to Protect the Rights of Non-Human Beings. That should take in all the animals, the birds, the fish, and even the trees and plants. To begin with, there is a man. He lives in a very select community where there are a lot of maple trees, apple trees and shrubbery. He claims that the squirrels have very sharp teeth, and they bore holes into the trees and thus damage them.

Now, it seems he has three children. They have met Squaro the Squirrel. They feed him peanuts and other items of food. What has Squaro the Squirrel done in return for his kindness shown to him? He has caused a lot of damage by eating holes in the cedar-planked gables of the home of this nice family. So, you can figure out at once that it is the father of the family who has made this complaint. Tell us, Squaro the Squirrel, what have you to say for yourself?"

"I am entitled to an attorney," began the squirrel, "and it is up to you to furnish one for me free of charge because I have no money. I am a pauper."

"What's a pauper?" asked Tillie the Trout who was in Echo Lake and heard everything. "Squaro is a squirrel, not a pauper."

"A pauper is somebody who is broke," said Snikie the Snake. "But, I think our squirrel friend is very rich. He had hidden a fortune in peanuts. So, let him pay for an attorney."

"I will be his attorney free of charge," offered Chippy the Chipmunk, "for he has been very kind to me. When I was hungry, he gave me peanuts and even some shelled walnuts."

"I accept your offer," said the squirrel. "May I point out that I do have pointed teeth, and I merely use the teeth. That is why Mother Nature gave them to me. Look at human beings. They have lungs. They use these lungs. They take in nice clean air and then they

pollute our atmosphere. I would like to bring a counter charge against the person complaining against me."

"Yes, a counter charge," said Chippy the Chipmunk. "According to section 7, line 10, subdivision 63, of the amendments to section 12, line 15, subdivision 84, which in turn supersedes section 19, line 67, subdivision 99, we have the right to do this."

"I would like to say something," interrupted Raro the Rabbit. "My friend, Squaro the Squirrel, has the right to face his accuser. We want a summons served on the man who made this complaint. Let him come here. Face to face with our friend, let him repeat his charges. But, where is his evidence?"

"Where is his evidence?" also said Flussie the Fly. "I know the house where these people live. Five times that man tried to kill me with a fly swatter. Is he fair to me? I am willing to prepare a complaint against him."

"Three cheers for such courage," said Totto the Turtle. "Just imagine somebody making a complaint against me on the ground that I am very slow. I say that we ignore the complaint and on legal grounds at that. The humans have no jurisdiction over us. We were on this Earth before they were."

"I am not certain who came here first," admitted Chippy the Chipmunk. "Like asking who came first: The egg or the chicken? I say that my friend has a kind heart. I think I can prove it. For I now ask him to tell you that he will stop drilling holes into wood with his sharp teeth."

"He has been unable to drill any holes into my trunk," said the Big Oak Tree. "That is because I am so strong and sturdy. So why doesn't that man who made the complaint use stronger wood, or he could even use cement. That would be the end of the squirrel's teeth if he tried to drill a hole into cement."

"Without admitting anything and standing on my constitutional rights," said Squaro the Squirrel, "I will make this promise. In return for feeding me, I promise not to drill holes into anything that belongs to that man."

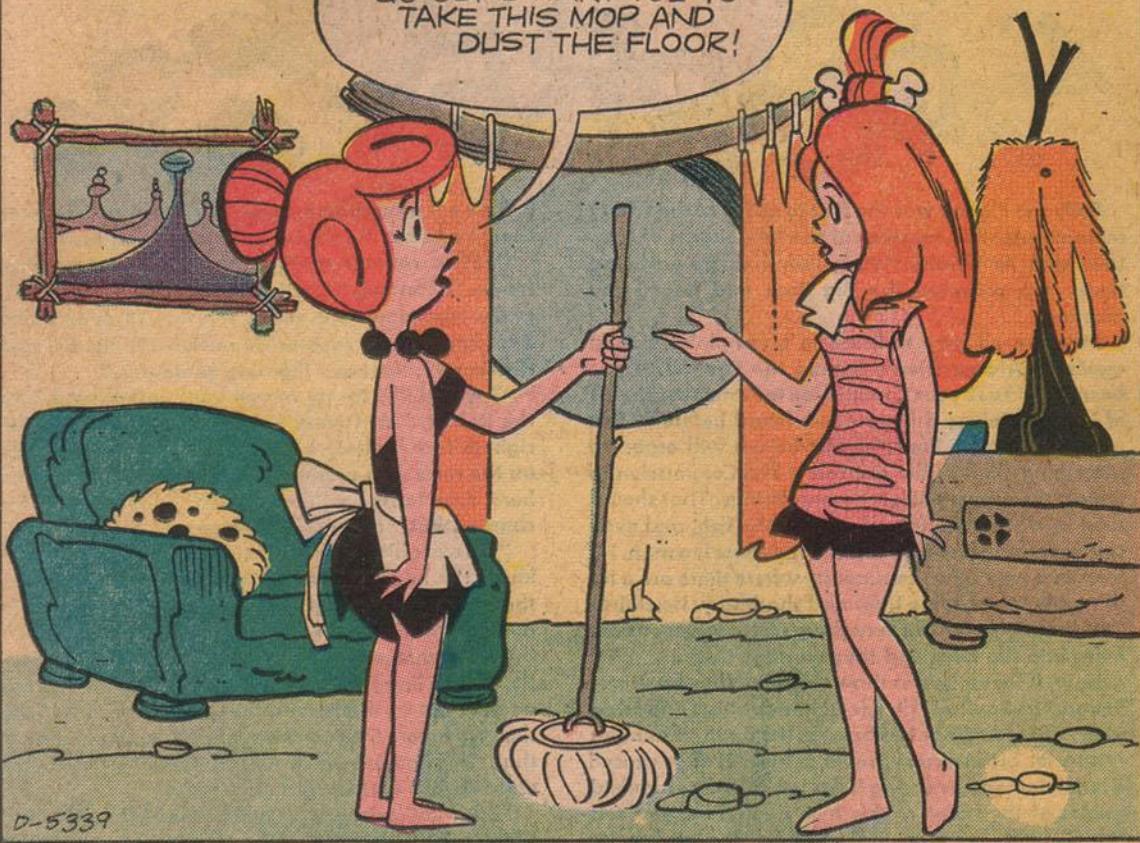
"Fine, fine," said Polly the Pigeon. "The meeting is now adjourned. Somehow we have to figure out how to inform that man about what we did in regard to his complaint."

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm IN

"DUSTY" FLINTSTONE"

PEBBLES, BEFORE YOU
GO OUT I WANT YOU TO
TAKE THIS MOP AND
DUST THE FLOOR!



YOUR FATHER HAS BEEN
VERY PICKY LATELY!



I DON'T WANT HIM TO
SEE ANY DUST AROUND HERE!



PEBBLES AND BAMM BAMM IN
"SHOT BY SHOT"CRACK THONK BOPPITY BOP
BOPPITY BOP BOPPITY BOP...
ZUNG CRACK BOPPITY BOP...

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TIC! TAP-POP-TAP-POP-TAP-
WHACK POW..CLACKITY-CLACK...
CLICKITY CLACK POP-POW-TIC...
BOPPITY-BOP..THUNK DRIBBLE
BOPPITY BLAM THUNK DRIBBLE
DRIBBLE ZAP
THONK BOP-
BOPPITY....



BOPPITY-BOP..TAP-TAP-TAP...
BIPPITY..CRACK! TIC CRACK-TIC..
POW-TIC-POW..ZOOM! TAP-TAP-
TAP..ZIP THUNK BOP-BOPPITY
TAP ZIP THUNK BOP-BOPPITY...



TAP-ZUNK TAP-ZUNK TAP-POP
BABBITY-BAB...TAP BOP TAP
BOP TAP ZING...

IS HE
ALL RIGHT?

SURE! HE'S JUST TELLING
THEM ABOUT A PING-PONG
MATCH HE SAW LAST NIGHT!



END

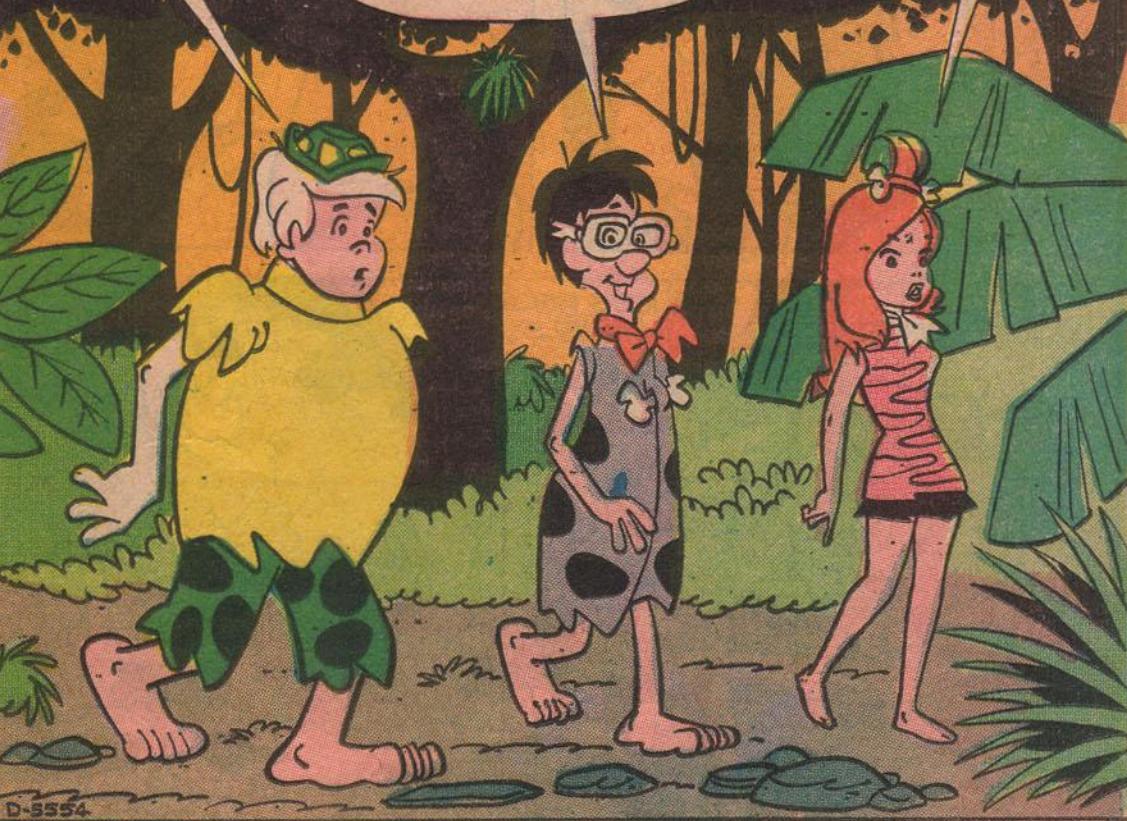
TOON
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "THE INVISIBLE MAN"

ARE WE LOST,
MOONROCK?

NO, I'VE BEEN HERE
BEFORE, BAMM-BAMM...
JUST DON'T DRINK ANY
OF THE WATER!

GOSH, I'M
THIRSTY!



MOONROCK SAID
NOT TO DRINK
THE WATER,
BAMM-BAMM!

WHY NOT? IT'S
COLD AND IT'S
DELICIOUS!

YOU DRANK THE
WATER... OH, NO!

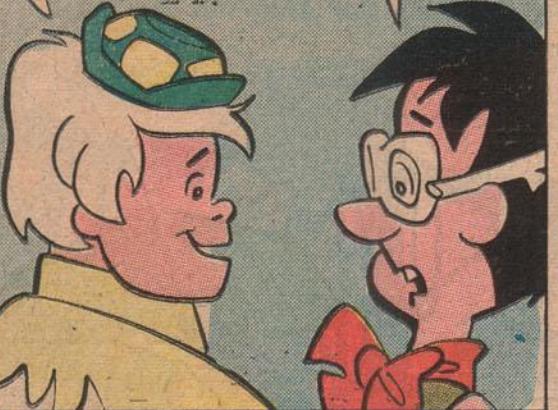


SO? WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
THE WATER?

YOU'LL SEE....
AND WE'LL SEE!

BAMM-
BAMM!

WHAT'S
THE
MATTER?



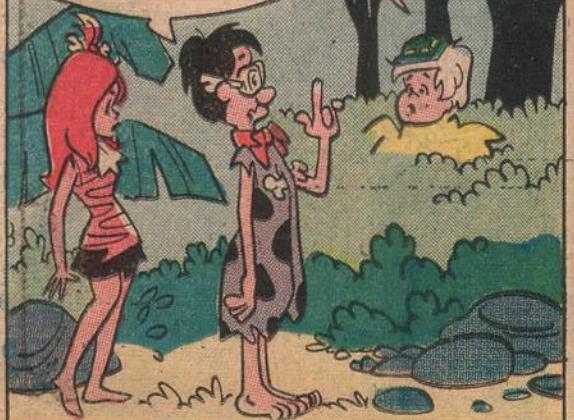
YOU'RE
DISAPPEARING!

YEP! HE'S BECOMING
INVISIBLE!



THERE ARE THINGS
IN THE WATER YOU
DRANK THAT MAKE
ONE INVISIBLE!

WHEN WILL I
REAPPEAR?



OH, IN A
FEW HOURS!

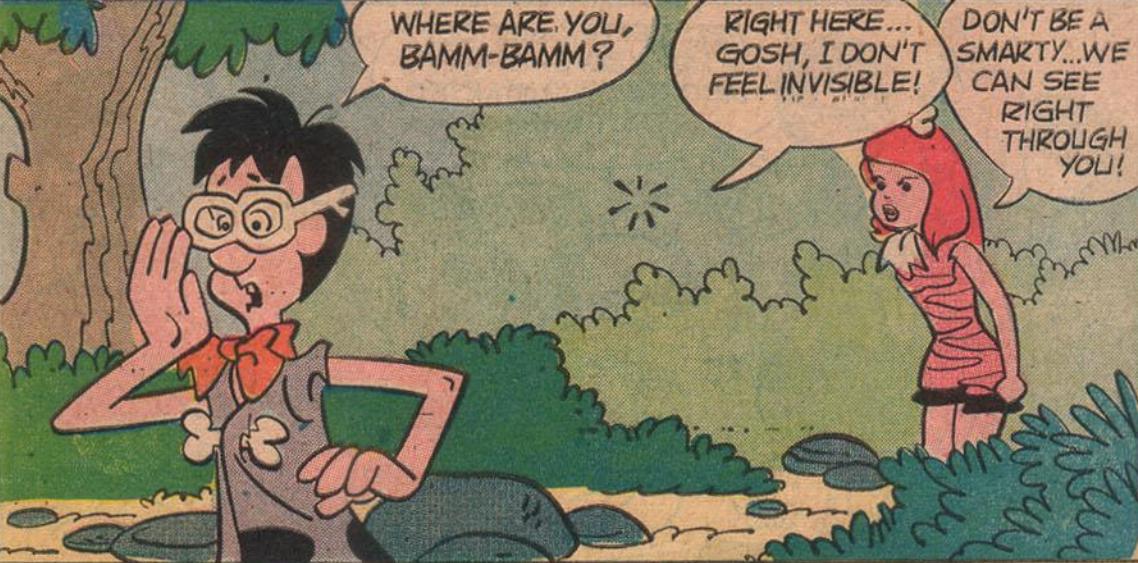
GULP



WHERE ARE YOU,
BAMM-BAMM?

RIGHT HERE...
GOSH, I DON'T
FEEL INVISIBLE!

DON'T BE A
SMARTY...WE
CAN SEE
RIGHT
THROUGH
YOU!



WHY, YOU KISSED
ME.....I THINK!

CHUCKLE
CHUCKLE



OH, OH! HERE COMES
THE BRONTO BLINCH!



OUCH!
WHY, YOU!



OUCH!
WHY,
YOU!!!!



WE'D BETTER GET OUT
OF HERE BEFORE THEY
DISCOVER WHO STARTED
THE FIGHT!

BIFF

POW

YIPE

WHERE ARE YOU,
BAMM-BAMM?

RIGHT
BEHIND
YOU!

LOOK! A FOOTBALL
GAME! I'M GONNA
HAVE SOME FUN!

THAT'S THE FIRST
TIME I EVER SAW
A FOOTBALL DO
THINGS LIKE THAT!

IT'S BASEBALL
FOR ME FROM
HERE ON!

HEH HEH
HEH!

BAMM-BAMM!
STOP ACTING UP! YOU'RE
GOING TO GET INTO
TROUBLE!

IT'S WORTH
IT! I'VE
NEVER
HAD SO
MUCH
FUN!

I'M GETTING
HUNGRY NOW...
LET'S GO TO THE
MALT SHOPPE!

SOMETHING TELLS
ME WE SHOULDN'T
GO THERE... IT
SPELLS TROUBLE!

MAYBE
TROUBLE
IS JUST WHAT
HE NEEDS!

WE'LL HAVE **THREE**
CHOCOLATE MALTS!

I'M SEEIN' THINGS!..... I'VE
FLIPPED! I KNOW IT!

THERE'S NOTHING IN IT, WAITER.... YOU BROUGHT ME AN EMPTY GLASS!

YES... ER... I'LL GET A MALT RIGHT AWAY!

DO YOU PEOPLE SEE WHAT I SEE?

ACTUALLY, I DON'T SEE ANYTHING UNUSUAL!



WAITER, YOU BROUGHT ME ANOTHER EMPTY GLASS!

I'LL DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT RIGHT AWAY, SIR!

YOU'RE BACK! YOU'RE NO LONGER INVISIBLE!

TOO BAD.... HERE COMES TROUBLE!



YOU OWE US FOR THREE MALTS!

YEAH! IT'LL TAKE ALL OF MY WEEKS ALLOWANCE!

NOW HE'S LIKE THE REST OF US WATCHING OUR MONEY DISAPPEAR!



END

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm IN "SURPRISE"

